A PAGE FOR ALL THE FAMILY =

Who's Who Among Women

Mrs. John Clarence Lee, Her Novel Experiences in Siberia.

By MARY B. MULLETT.

To the utter amazement of Irkutsk, an American woman arrived in the city one day last autumn. To be exact, it was night; not day. She was quite alone. She was very good to look at-and her clothes possessed this desirable character

It was a Saturday night. Even is Irkutsk the next day was Sunday. This was a piece of great luck for the inhabitants, who otherwise might have had to take a day off to satisfy their curios-

American woman! Alone in the heart of Siberia! It was incredible. No body had ever heard of such a thing be

Nevertheless it was true. And the woman who created the excitement—Mrs.
John Clarence Lee, of Philadelphia—has
as published a book, "Across Siberia
A1006," In which she relates her experi-

had crossed that vast, mysterious ry in the first place, bound for and taking with her the foster-American naval officer stationed in Chinese waters. But the return journey was to be made alone. At the best, it meant ten days' travel merely to reach

That prospect would have appalled most women. But sehind Mrs, Lee's prepossessing feminine exterior there lurks an expected spirit of adventure. To gaze at Siberia through train windows for a solid week did not satisfy her. She wanted to see it at closer range.
So she decided to stop at Irkutsk. Everybody discouraged her. Everybody

warned her that it was no place for un-attached females. They painted its perils in vivid language. To no avail: In spite of the pleas of her fellow-passengers she left the train. as before remarked, one memorable

as for Mrs. Lee.
Under the guidance of the chef de train, who spoke only a few French words aside from his native Russian, she bounced off into the darkness alone in a careening droshky. The chef had already disappeared, with her luggage, in another

tempestuous vehicle. For all she knew, she might never see either of them again. But American courage had its reward. All three were reunited at the hotel. That institution was in a state of feverish excitement as long as she remained. The proprietor begged her to eat in the dining-room and gave as his reason the naive plea that

'the people wanted to see her.' The desire was mutual, so Mrs. Lee, determined to do credit to America, put on her very giaddest raiment and appeared as requested.

Apparently this sight of the visiting "lady from Philadelphia" merely whetted the local appetite. They couldn't seem to bear to have her out of their sight. Whenever she retired to her room she was besieged by gentlemen of various nationalties, who knocked at her door and pleaded humbly for the privilege of taking her somewhere—anywhere—to drive, to church, to the club.

Some of these pressing invitations she longed to accept. For instance, she had an enormous curiosity to visit that club. She had heard many strange rumors of it; how girls of good families are per-mitted to go there without chaperons. Girls of sixteen and seventeen go in their gymnasium suits to have supper with officers, supper, at which cham-pagne figures largely on the menu. But she was adamant in refusing all

these overtures. The only invitation she accepted during her stay in Irkutsk was to a supper, arranged by the chef de train. It was in a Russian family. There were fourteen guests, among them few political exiles.

When Mrs. Lee left Irkutsk, the in-

valuable chef gave her a letter to every railroad official she might meet "This is to introduce Mme. Lee, travel-ing through Siberia and Moscow to America. Madame is of noble birth and no harm must come to her. Great care

should be taken in this respect.

She left the train again a day or two out of Irkutsk, again contrary to the protests of her fellow-passengers. This towns. The whole undertaking was should be taken in this respect."

the stage. Instead, she married and

went to Galesburg, Ill., to live.

While there she organized a dramatic company called the Western Ideal Company, which made a tour libeauth the "mallest" of Far Western ALIKE BY SCHOOLGIB through the "wooliest" of Far Western

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THE PERENNIAL' SHIRTWAIST IN ITS NEWEST GUISE



agure at the left shows the most popular neck closing of the spring. The cord which holds in the fullness and ties simply constitutes the only trim simple model of white crepe de chine. In the center is shown how the present return of the use of lace has been developed in the new blouses. The collar, high at the back, is a good feature. The right-hand figure is developed in figured crepe de chine of white ground and blue and mauve and green figures. The fichu and wrist ruffles

time she went to Tomsk. On the journey out she had met one of the professors of the university at Tomsk and had been invited by him and his wife to visit them out her return.

The whole undergasing towns. The whole undergasing the more of a lark than anything else. Later, her husband came to an Eastern college as president, and finally they went to Philadelphia to live.

Mrs. Lee is a leader in educational ways to the head. Here she stayed in a real Siberian home and added more interesting experioness to her budget. As a rule, the best books of travel are written by women the properties of the best books of travel are written by women the properties of the propertie

They are much closer observers and they tell you the things you really want to know. The "little things" they see and record are the ones that give you the vivid human realities.

Mrs. Lee is a keen, sympathetic, humorous observer. She has had a splendid training for it. Born in New England, she was educated in Paris for the stage. Insited, she married and the stage. Insited, she married and the stage. Insited the stage is a woman alone, it is a great piece the stage. Insited the married and the stage is a woman was married and the stage. Insited the married and the stage is a woman was married and the stage. Insited the stage is a woman alone, it is a great piece the stage. Insited the married and the stage is a woman alone, it is a great piece the stage. Insited the woman was married the woman was married the stage of the most influential clubs of Philadelphia. She is a woman of the stage of the stage of the most influential clubs of Philadelphia. She is a woman of the stage of the married the stage of the most influential clubs of Philadelphia. She is a woman of the stage of the married the stage of th beria-that the woman was Mrs. Lee.

ALIKE BY SCHOOLGIRL

a bother to change from her classroom feet on the stn. I can t got on a start garb to an athletic suit, is a sort of casque-blouse consisting of two straight her ran his finger down a column.

"Where to" inquired his wife.

"Well, wherever you say, I thought the heavy material of her winter every-day costume, extending from the shoulders of Palm Beach, as we didn't get there to below the hips and joined across them last year, but the Bramhalis are going by silk lacings run through large eyelets to Bermuda, and if you'd rather—that worked in the fabric. It is worn over is," he broke off, "if I can get away, any ordinary white blouse which, to-I don't want to disappoint you, dear." gether with the walking skirt, may be "Don't think of me," said Julie. "I'm gether with the walking skirt, may be slipped off before entering the gymnasium, and be made to answer for the upper portion of a costume of which the short petticoat is the lower half. The Casque-blouse completely covers the

the abort petticoat is the lower half. The dasque-blouse completely covers the trunk of the body yet allows perfect freedom of movement to the arms and tite shoulders when in the gymnasium and it gives a unique touch to the common-place classroom costume.

In black satin this casque-blouse worn over a long-sleeved guimpe in malines or chiffon, and above a black satin skirt helps to make up a pretty house costume for a siender young matron. Or, if there is an extra skirt in white or light cloth, it may, with the aid of the casque-blouse, be used for a simple afternoon get-up. Its value as a part of a maternity wardrobe is obvious.

and passed his hand across his brow in a weary manner.

"I do—hang it all! I do," he assented, and Julie noticed the tired lines under his eyes and about his mouth as he spoke. She had smiled at first, seeing him bent over the railroad guides with so much earnestness, for their trip South was a yearly fiction, never yet achieved, but always planned for with the first signs of spring. Her smile faded, however, as she looked at him, seeing the fagged look on his face and the gray hairs about his close cropped temples. There were many more gray ones than there had been a year ago.

"Oh, Jack," she said with sudden

HIT THAT FLY!

With the advent of spring comes the fly. Not only our greatest annoyance, "You want to go pretty bad, ch?" he but one of our most dangerous enemies, said. "Poor old girl! Disappointed so The fly hunts all the fifth in the universe, upon which it feasts. Then comes to us "No, no!" cried Julie. "It isn't the

with its frail little body poliuted with the disappoint ment. It's on your account, most deadly germs.

Arm yourself with a fly swatter and yourself like a cart horse when a few Arm yourself with a fly swatter and wage war on the fly. To keep them out of the house laurel oil is fine. Procure a small vial from your druggist and with a small brush apply a little on door-casings and you will find every fly hunting; as way out. Laurel oil being poison must then, what do you think?"

They fell to discussing rates, routes. kept out of reach of children.

LITTLE ADVENTURES IN MARRIED LIFE

GOING SOUTH

By KATHERINE BROOKS

"Oh, Jack." she said with sudder earnestness. "do manage this year! Do get off somehow! Let the old business He looked at her cuizzically.

Mrs. Townley Declines a and dates. Julie entered into the plans, "But I couldn't go without you!" cried with responsive ardor; but under cover Julie in dismay. Long Desired Trip Unless
Hubby Comes, and He
Says "Next Year."

But 1 couldn't go without you:" cried Julie in dismay.

"Well, well," he responded, in the tone dispension of one who does not yield, but would postpone argument until it was actually necessary. "I guess you won't have to schedules, tears of solicitude lay ready to spring to the surface. Dear old Jack! us this time."

But 1 couldn't go without you:" cried Julie in dismay.

"Well, well," he responded, in the tone Jack, she assured him, with a tender laugh.

He looked back at her a moment, then postpone argument until it was actually necessary. "I guess you won't have to schedules, tears of solicitude lay ready to spring to the surface. Dear old Jack! us this time."

Says "Next Year."

AND THE YOUNG MATRON

Convenient for the schoolgirl, who goes in for symnastics and thinks it rather a bother to change from her classroom a bother to change from her classroom are to take a shear of timetables out of tak about "breaking away." He never did "break away."

I don't know but what we'd better "Well," "Well," "I hate to which her friends think is make it Bermuda," he said at dinner one night. The protracted discussion of plans gave him pleasure, and Julie enger to take a shear of timetables out to take a shear of the letter racks, and laid down her shoulder as he gave her a kiss.

"Well," he said, and laid the other hand on her shoulder as he said and laid the other make it Bermuda," he said at dinner one night. The protracted discussion of plans gave him pleasure, and Julie engret on the 5th. I can't get off as early the latter of the said at dinner one night. The protracted discussion of plans gave him pleasure, and Julie engret one of the letter racks, and laid down her shoulder as he said, and laid the other make it Bermuda." he said at dinner one night. The protracted discussion of plans gave him pleasure, and Julie engret one of the letter racks, and laid down her shoulder as he said one hand on her shoulder as he said, and laid the other shoulder. "I hate to disappoint you, Julie."

"It's all up," she asked.

"Yes, dead—for me. Two or three big shops, and it has the distinction that it was a specific plans gave him pleasure, and Julie engret one of the control of the said at dinner of the sai get out of the project.

"All right, dear," she answered sym-pathetically. "Anywhere you say."
"Oh, I don't care for myself," he re-plied, "but as the Bramhalls are going there, I thought it would be pleasanter for you in case I couldn't get away."

schedules, tears of solicitude lay ready to spring to the surface. Dear old Jack! Pear after year now he had been reviving the plans for his southern varation. Always when the late softness his thought jurned southward.

Julie looked up from her book, saw him on the other side of the library table begin to take a sheaf of timetables out of the letter racks, and laid down her novel.

It looks like southward ho; for both of the spring to the surface. Dear old Jack! Year after year now he had been expecting to see. He took off his hat and coat before he spoke, and Julie waited, standing on the threshold of the library. He went up to her and laid one hand on her shoulder as he give her a kiss.

"I don't know but what we'd better with the new beforehand what the new to still stime."

It looks like southward ho; for both of the spring to the surface. Dear old Jack! Year after year now he had been expecting to see. He took off his hat and coat before he spoke, and Julie waited, standing on the threshold of the library. He went up to her and laid one hand on her shoulder as he give her a kiss.

"I don't know but what we'd better was nown had been expecting to see. He took off his hat and coat before he spoke, and Julie waited, standing on the threshold of the library. He went up to her and laid one hand on her shoulder as he give her a kiss.

"We'll." he said, and laid the other year now he had been expecting to see. He took off his hat and coat before he spoke, and Julie waited, standing on the threshold of the library.

ING IRIDESCENT

it was all the pleasure he was likely to deals just hanging fire, and I can't pos- difference and originality give, while the

sibly leave. But you..." others, no matter how costly or lovely, "Not without you," she interrupted may be seen at any dance, and their quickly.

popularity portends that the seaside promenades will show a continual flutter of these shaded chiffons, protecting the shoulders of, or adding a touch to the "Not without you," she repeated.
"I've engaged passage for you, Julie and the Bramhalls are going, too.



as when the scarf was worn, the dainty pink hem rolled over at the neck, and the more solid blue hem formed a good base around the shoulders and over the

arms down the entire length of the scarf on each side. The iridescent color form-ed of the two colors between the hems was charming. A fine line of gold paint is drawn along the hem where the blue is finished at the bottom, and the pink is merely slip-stitched. The ends were turned in evenly and slip-stitched and the gold , aint was used over a sten-ell pattern of the walls of Troy, about two and a half inches in width. This scarf is as attractive over an all black gown as one of all white, and accom-plishes wonders in freshening up a passe pink one. Other combinations could be used as pink and gray, cherry and gray

"My dear girl-you've been disappointed many times." die looked up with that wondrous

ight that lies in woman's ever when bey behold all that earth holds dear

ING IRIDESCENT SCARF

Right in line with the new shaded

summer girl's outfit. The \$10 variety

may then appear as low as \$4.98, who can

This particular scarf is made of two

This particular scarf is made of two shades of chiffon, one over the other, which adds to its strength and gives more protection. Two yards and a half of delicate pulk chiffon and the same quantity of peacock blue were used. They were spread out on a long table and placed one on the other, and arranged so that a hem of the blue, three and one-half inches, was turned the entire length and appeared as the double of that color. This, of course, pushed the pink along, so it, too, made an independent hem of its own color on the other edge—this was made about two and a half inches when done, so that a good balance appeared with the two colors, as when the scarf was worn, the dainty

IS MARRIAGE ALL WOMEN LOOK FOR! Though fools sparn Hymen's gentle powers, By sweet experience know We, who improve his golden hours,

That marriage, rightly understood Gives to the tender and the good

A raradise below, Every girl of spirit regudiates the assertion that all women look to is mar-riage. "Not I! Not I! Not I!" chorus the girls. Whatever girl you try to cor-ner on this subject will most likely tell you that a career, instead of marriage appeals to her. She will tell you, too, that she is not the sort of girl who would marry for a home and learn either to love him or not afterwards. The independence of the twentieth cen-tury girl fairly takes one's breath away.

She won't marry a man simply because he has money unless he has brains to go with it. She regulres a lot of the man to whom she would give her hand it marriage. She isn't the kind of girl to whom a husband could dole out the pennies, nor as a wife would she accept excuses as to why he was detained in times a week.

The girl of today looks for a position

The girl of today looks for a position if her felks are barely in comfortable circumstances. If her pay envelope contains \$\mathbb{S}\$ is week, she refuses to encourage the young man as a suitor who is wholly content to make \$\mathbb{S}\$ per, with no ambition to climb further. She does not believe sidered goodlooking. Itad been thrown in leaving a happy home for married life, full of vexations and tolks with half a who appeared to see more than eyes dozen children perhaps, if the husband is able to provide for only two comfortably. She is sensible enough to look bety of hight girls wherever we went, at marriage from every viewpoint. She and they all viewed me with a sort of could love an energetic woose much better than an indolent one. Not being de-one by one of the girls made friends pendent on any man for support, she re-ville me after meeting me with my de-

could love an energetic woosy much better than an indolent one. Not being dependent on any man for support, she refuses to leap into matrimony without the oar of love to paddie her canoe free from shoals and shipwreek. Not even in households where there is a large family of girls do they look toward marriage anxiously.

If one or two of them marry unsatisfactorily, therefore unhappily, the rest of the girls, having had an eye-opener that there can be tangies in love's skein, become wary and shy of similar appearing men. It takes much indusement for them to consent to be led to the marriage altar. They contend that while marriage is the Johning of two hearts it means, also that two sensible heads, in which indigenent predeminates, should be the foundation of that love. It is a very weak woman newadays who looks forward to marriage to end life's discontiures for her. While love will always as on and wedlock be the result, menneed not think that marriage is all women look to.

Miss Libby's Replies to Letters.

ONE GIRL JH.TED HIM.

Dear Miss Libbey: I am afraid you, being so clever, will think me anything but a wise miss when you hear my story, that a wise miss when you hear my story. The young man in the case says I ought to regard the time I have wasted as being that of a jolly lark. How can

Miss Libby's Replies to Letters. soon to propose. Please tell me is it all right for me to allow him to kiss me of

Laura Jean Libberg

Cut into eight parts a loaf of bread with the little sweeping streke down-two days old. With one of these pieces, wards, always commencing each succes-after having blown all the dist from the paper to be cleaned with bellows, begin stroke extended. at top of the room and, holding the crust m the hand, wipe lightly down, Paraguay has about 1,000,000 head about half a yard at each stroke, till the of cattle.

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